

JOHN MCINTOSH BURT AND ISABELLA LINDSAY

John McIntosh Burt was born 23 August 1854 in Dunfunlin, Fifeshire, Scotland. His Father was Peter Burt and his Mother was Isabella McIntosh. He spent much time doing apprentice work in a Blacksmith shop to learn the trade. He became very proficient in the trade and even learned to make his own tools and was a varge man that could make anything out of metal.

He was married 2 February 1877 in Newtengrange, Midlothian, Scotland to Isabella Lindsay. They had six children: Peter, Janet, George, Isabella and John and Elizabeth then they immigrated to this country. He was about 37 years old when he came to this country. The following children were then born to them: Robert, May Blossom, Marian, Robena, Margaret, Thomas, Joan, Alexandria, Ellen, & Twin Brother (Still born). His wife died in 1902, a year after the twins were born. He settled in Park City when he first came in about 1886 until about 1899 then he moved to Eureka to work at the mines. Then in about 1900 he moved to Center Creek, Utah. Then after his wife died, in a few years he married Mary Schmit or Nicholes.

My Mother told me they did not like her for a step-Mother. She made them scrub a wood floor in the dinning and Kitchen areas every day on their hands and knees. They had potatoes cooked with the skins on and Hamburger and then the Grandma cooked Steak, mashed potatoes and good meals for her and Grandpa and served them in the dining room and the children would eat in the kitchen.

This marriage came to a divorce and Grandpa Burt lived for many years at a home he bought for Aunt Bell and her husband. He was then established in his Blacksmith trade in Heber City, Utah.

This is when I came to know my Grandpa. I enjoyed going there to see him. He had a big wooden arm chair. When we all knew that was his chair, and if we ever dared to sit on it we knew if he came in the room we quietly slipped out of it so he could sit in his chair. When he ate his breakfast I just sat at the table and watched him. He always had a bowl of cooked cereal and it was served in a vegetable bowl.

I remember he always went to bed real early and got up early. It was as he got older that the home teachers worked with him and preached the gospel to him. He gave up smoking his pipe and when he was 72 yrs. old, William A Mair baptized him on Mar. 1, 1926. Then he found him a girl friend and on October 26, 1926 he went to the Temple and did the Temple work for his 1st wife and all his living children that were eligible to go went with him and were sealed together. Then he married Mary Ann Mair. She had been sealed to her husband that was dead.

They had a good life together. I enjoyed going there to visit with him. I went one day at noon when I was going to High School. He was so very upset. Grandma had bought him a new pair of overalls with a new buckle on the strap and she had gone to town and he needed to go to the bathroom and he could not undo the buckle so he had to stand out by the gate and stop a little boy coming from school to undo his buckle so he could go to the bathroom. He said he was about to cut the buckle off.

I had only been married a couple of months when Grandpa had been ill quite a while and he died on August 3, 1935. He was 81 yrs. old.



Since I knew so little about him I have talked to some of the cousins that knew him too. To get some of the little stories each could remember about him.

He was a great man and one worth remembering.

Mary Finigan remembers: Him liking his own chair too. Potatoes, Gravey and meat were his favorite foods. He like to smoke his pipe.

Blanda Richardson: He really like Black Licorice. He had a collie Dog that he liked very much. He took she and Mary and Bill and drove his new Ford Car to Pleasant Grove to Strawberry Days in 1924.

Bernice Finigan: Beat her Sister Erma until she had marks on her because she sassed him. Her Dad was going to have him arrested. When he went to California to see Uncle Pete, he brought a Wrist watch for Aunt Bells Girls and something for the boys, but he didn't even bring Aunt Beanie's girls a piece of Candy.

William A. Mair: He worked in Grandpa's Blacksmith shop. 4 or 5 yrs. He bought a farm in Spanish Fork about 18 acres when he was married to his 2nd wife. She was afraid he would die and the kids would kick her out so she talked him into making out 2 deeds to the place. And she tore his up. and when he found that out, he did kick her out and sold the place for \$3,000.00 and he gave her $\frac{2}{3}$ of the money, and that ended that marriage.

His first Black Smith shop was by the Winterrose Mortuary. And the 2nd one was west of Main on 6st So. He was always going back to Scotland and take Bill with him. But he never did. He bought a car and Bill did all his driving for him. He took him to California to see Uncle Pete and to Idaho to see Uncle Bob.

Bill said the Blacksmith that taught him the trade was left handed.

Aunt Tressa said: He loved to come stay with them in Salt Lake. He was very happy in his 3rd marriage. He said he didn't learn to drive a car, he knew he could drive but the other Dam Drivers. He ask Kathaleen to get him a cool shuttle. He said every kid should know what a cool shuttle was. Kathaleen thot he meant his pipe.

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History written by Alberta Provost